



STARMAN

THE
No. 71 **SHINING KNIGHT!**



FEB.

Adventure
COMICS

10¢





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★ STARMAN

THE INVADERS FROM THE FUTURE!
A STOLEN TIME-MACHINE BRINGS ABOUT A
REIGN OF DESTRUCTION IN WHICH FLAMING
THUNDERBOLTS AND GIANTS IN BULLET-PROOF
SUITS TERRORIZE THE NATION UNTIL
STARMAN HALTS THE MENACE!

by JACK
BURNLEY

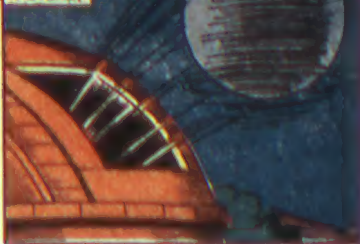
WITHIN A DOME-
SHAPED LABORATORY
SITUATED IN A
SECLUDED COUNTRY
SPOT FAR FROM
PRYING EYES, A
SCIENTIST GAZES
AT HIS INVENTION!

MY MACHINE
IS FINISHED!
NOW I'LL
TEST IT TO
SEE IF IT
WILL REALLY
TRAVEL IN
TIME!

ENTERING THE STEEL
TIME-SANCTUARY
JUNIOR GRIMM PULLS
THE SWITCH THE MACHINE
TREMBLES WITH POWER!

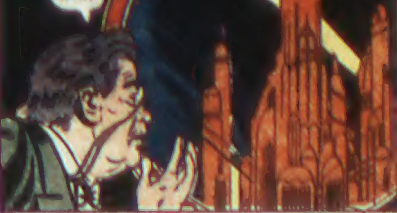
I'VE SET
THE TIME
DIAL SO
THAT I'LL
GO ONE
THOUSAND
YEARS
INTO THE
FUTURE!

RISE OUT OF THE OPEN DOME LIKE A HELICOPTER, THE TIME-SPHERE WHIRLS WITH TERRIFIC SPEED, THEN FADES AWAY. AS IT DISAPPEARS INTO THE FUTURE!



WITHIN A FEW MINUTES, PROFESSOR GRIMM HAS MOVED A THOUSAND YEARS INTO FUTURE TIME!

SO THAT'S HOW NEW YORK WILL LOOK IN THE YEAR 2941! AMAZING! NOW THAT I KNOW I'M A SUCCESS, I'LL RETURN TO THE YEAR 1941!



MEANWHILE, SINISTER INTRUDERS BREAK INTO A WINDOW OF GRIMM'S LABORATORY!



WE HAVE SEEN ENOUGH! GRIMM'S MACHINE WORKS! THE TIME HAS COME FOR THE UNKNOWN TO STRIKE!

THEN—AS THE TIME MACHINE RETURNS TO THE PRESENT!



AT LAST MAN HAS CONQUERED TIME! I SHALL BE AS FAMOUS AS KOCH, PASTEUR AND EDISON!

NOW'S MY CHANCE! I'LL CONK DE OLD GUY!

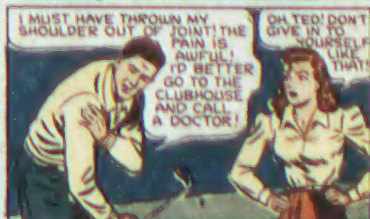
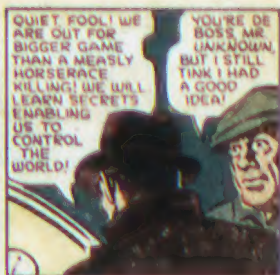
OUTTA DA WAY OLD STUFF! DE BOSS NEEDS DAY TIME MACHINE O' YOURS!



GOOD WORK, SLUGGER! NOW—INTO THE TIME MACHINE! WE ARE GOING ON A JOURNEY INTO UNBORN TIME!



CHEE! DIS IS GONNA BE EXCITIN'!



SITUATED HIGH ON A CRAGGY MOUNTAIN IS THE SECRET MEETING PLACE WHERE F.B.I. ACE WOODLEY ALLEN AND STARMAN HOLD THEIR OFF THE RECORD CONFERENCES!



I GOT YOUR ULTRA-SHORT-WAVE SUMMONS, ALLEN! WHAT'S UP? ANOTHER BIG, BAD MENACE?



YOU GUESSED IT! THIS CASE IS AS WEIRD AS ANY I'VE EVER TURNED OVER TO YOU! THE COUNTRY'S PETROLEUM AND GAS SUPPLY IS IN DANGER!



BLAZES HAVE BROKEN OUT IN OUR BIGGEST OIL REFINERIES AND PETROLEUM WORKS. AND SO MANY WORKMEN HAVE MET FIERY DEATHS THAT THE PLANTS MAY HAVE TO CLOSE! THE FIRES ARE CAUSED BY FLAMING THUNDERBOLTS THAT SPURT FROM THE SKY AS IF AIMED BY AN INVISIBLE HAND!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE FIERY TORNADO STRIKES AT A HUGE PETROLEUM PLANT!



IT'S THE FLAMING CLOUD!



RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! IT'S GOING TO STRIKE THE OIL TANKS!



THE PLANT IS ENGLUED BY A SEA OF FLAME. AS THE VAST STORES OF OIL AND GASOLINE ARE IGNITED BY FIERY BOLTS FROM THE SKY!



MEANWHILE - STARMAN SETS OFF ON HIS NEW MISSION!

I DON'T KNOW HOW I CAN COPE WITH FIERY THUNDERBOLTS! BUT I'LL TRY ANYTHING ONCE!



GOOD LUCK! I KNOW YOU WON'T FAIL US!

THEY SAY LIGHTNING NEVER STRIKES THE SAME PLACE TWICE - BUT THESE BOLTS SEEM TO BE DELIBERATELY AIMED! I'LL HEAD FOR THE NATIONAL OIL REFINERY!



ABOVE THE VAST OIL PLANT -



NOT A CLOUD IN THE SKY... YET THE AIR SEEMS HEAVILY CHARGED WITH ELECTRICITY!

HERE IT COMES! THE FIERY THUNDERCLOUD! WE'RE ALL DOOMED!



HIGH ABOVE THE OIL PLANT THE STRANGEST BATTLE EVER SEEN RAGES IN THE SKY! MAN VERSUS THUNDER-BOLT!

MY GRAVITY STICK WILL ACT AS A LIGHTNING ROD AND DIVERT THE FIERY BOLTS FROM HITTING THE OIL PLANT!



THE MAGNETISM OF THE ROD ATTRACTS THE BOLT AND STARMAN IS HURLED BACK!



I'M A HUMAN LIGHTNING CONDUCTOR!

THE STAR-ENERGY IN THE ROD nullifies ELECTRICITY AND PROTECTS ME FROM THE WEIRD LIGHTNING!





LOOKS LIKE I'VE
SHORT-CIRCUITED
THE THUNDER-
BOLT!

THE SWIFTER
CLOUD FINALLY
BURSTS WITH A
BLINDING FLASH
AS ITS STORE OF
ELECTRICITY IS
EXHAUSTED BY THE ROD!



THAT CLOUD LEFT
A MAGNETIC
FIELD IN ITS WAKE
PERHAPS THE
ROD WILL
ENABLE ME
TO TRACE
THE SOURCE
OF THESE
THUNDER-
BOLTS!



STARMAN FOLLOWS THE
BEAM OF ELECTRICITY
IN THE WAKE OF THE
THUNDERBOLT AND
IT LEADS HIM TO
PROFESSOR GRIMM'S
LABORATORY!

JUST AS I
SUSPECTED!
THERE'S A
FIENDISH
INTELLIGENCE
BEHIND
ALL THIS!

WITHIN THE LABORATORY THE UNKNOWN IS
OPERATING A MONSTER ELECTRIC CANNON!



THAT LAST BOLT
FROM MY NEW
ELECTRO-THUNDER
CANNON MUST
HAVE DESTROYED
THE NATIONAL
OIL PLANT--NOW
I'LL LAUNCH A
BOLT AT A
MUNITIONS
FACTORY!

DEV'LL
NEVER
FIND
OUT
WHO
DID
IT!



A MAN COMING THROUGH
THE OPEN DOME!
IT'S STARMAN!

A GUN FOR
PROJECTING
ARTIFICIAL
LIGHTNING!

QUICK! BLAST
HIM WITH A
THUNDERBOLT!

STARMAN LANDS ON TOP OF THE CANNON
JUST AS IT FIRES AN ELECTRO-THUNDERBOLT!



THE UNKNOWN'S BAND OF THUGS LEAP AT STARMAN!



THIS IS MY PINWHEEL PUNCH!
IT KNOCKS YOU FOR
A LOOP!



DIS GUY'S WORSE
THAN A THUNDER-
BOLT!



MAYBE LIGHTNING DOESN'T
STRIKE TWICE, BUT
I DO!



LEMME GO!
LEMME
GO!



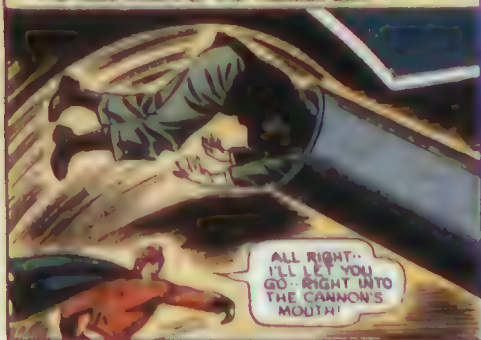
I'VE GOT TO
ESCAPE! THE TIME
MACHINE IS MY ONLY
HOPE!



SWING HIGH,
SWING LOW!



THE MAN OF NIGHT HURLS THE THUG HEAD FIRST INTO THE MOUTH OF THE THUNDER GUN



ALL RIGHT...
I'LL LET YOU
GO... RIGHT INTO
THE CANNON'S
MOUTH!

LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT THIS
MUD UNDER CONTROL
SAY! THAT MYSTERY MAN
IN THE MUFFLED UP
OVERCOAT IS
TRYING TO MAKE
A GETAWAY!



THE UNKNOWN MAKES
A DASH FOR THE
TIME SPHERE!



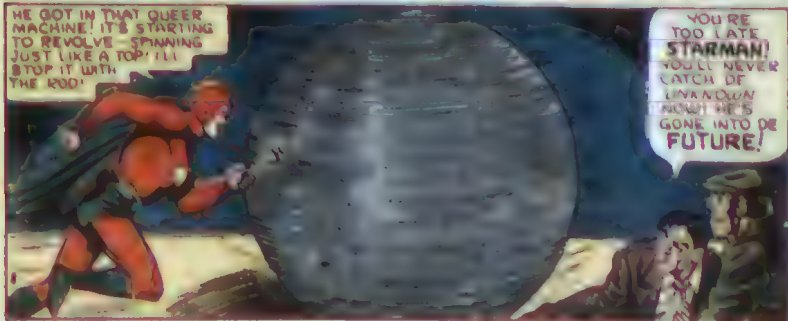
TRYING
TO ESCAPE,
EH? YOU
WON'T
GET
FAR!

HEY!

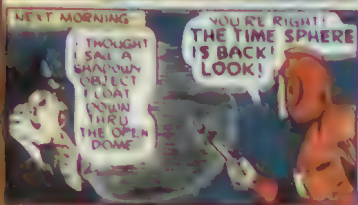
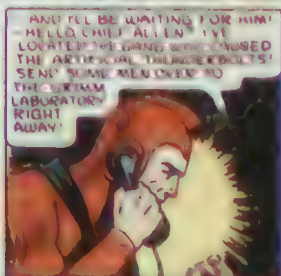
I'M GOING
WHERE YOU'LL
NEVER BE
ABLE TO
FOLLOW ME!
**TAKE
THAT!**

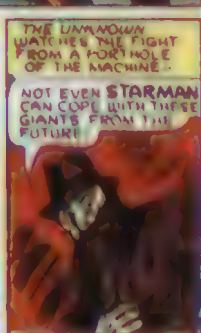


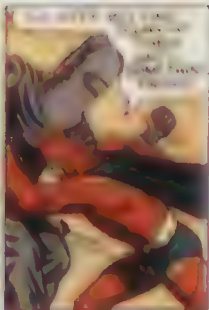
HE GOT IN THAT QUEER
MACHINE! IT'S STARTING
TO REVOLVE - SPINNING
JUST LIKE A TOP! I'LL
STOP IT WITH
THE ROD!



YOU'RE
TOO LATE
STARMAN!
YOU'LL NEVER
CATCH DE
UNKNOWN!
BECAUSE HE'S
GONE INTO DE
FUTURE!





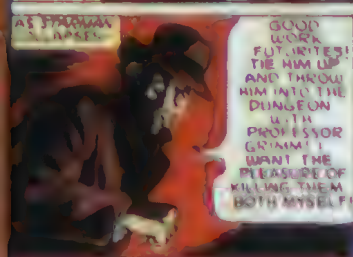


YOU ARE THE ONE WHO
WILL DROP STARKMAN!

STARKMAN
FIGHTS
ON, BUT
HIS MOST
TERRIFIC
BLOWS
CAN'T
PENETRATE
THEIR
BULKY
SUITS.
VALLEY
HIS
STRENGTH
HAS AND
HE FALLS.

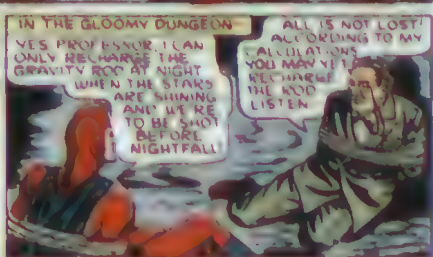
YOU'VE MET
YOUR MATCH
AT LAST! HA!

I'M
EXHAUSTED!



AS STARKMAN
DROPS...

GOOD
WORK,
FUTURES!
TIE HIM UP
AND THROW
HIM INTO THE
DUNGEON
WITH
PROFESSOR
GRIMM! I
WANT THE
PLEASURE OF
KILLING THEM
BOTH MYSELF!



IN THE GLOOMY DUNGEON...

YES, PROFESSOR, I CAN
ONLY RECHARGE THE
GRAVITY ROD AT NIGHT
WHEN THE STARS
ARE SHINING
AND WE'RE
TO BE SHOT
BEFORE
NIGHTFALL!

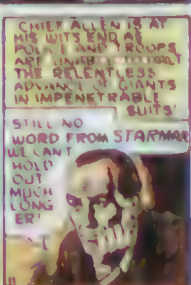
ALL IS NOT LOST!
ACCORDING TO MY
CALCULATIONS,
YOU MAY YET
RECHARGE
THE ROD.
LISTEN.



MEANWHILE, THE INVADERS
FROM THE FUTURE TERRORIZE
THE POPULACE OF GOTHAM!

NOTHING CAN
STOP THEM!

HELP!



CHIEF ALLEN IS AT
HIS WITS' END. ALL
POLICE AND TROOPS
ARE UNABLE TO STOP
THE RELENTLESS
ADVANCE OF GIANTS
IN IMPENETRABLE
SUITS!

STILL NO
WORD FROM STARKMAN.
WE CAN'T
HOLD
OUT
MUCH
LONGER!

YOUR TIME HAS COME, MAN OF NIGHT! BUT BEFORE I ELIMINATE YOU, I WILL REVEAL MY IDENTITY!

YOUR VOICE SOUNDS FAMILIAR

IT IS STILL EARLY AFTER NOON WHEN THE DARKNESS RETURNS TO THE DUNGEON!

THE DARKNESS TURNS OUT TO BE--

YES--I AM YOUR OLD ENEMY-- THE LIGHT! YOU FOILED MY PLANS TO CONQUER THE WORLD BEFORE, BUT NOW I HAVE TRIUMPHED!

THE LIGHT TAKES STARMAN FROM THE GLOOMY DUNGEON--A METAL ROD RISES, AND THEN EMERGES INTO THE OPEN AIR FROM A SECRET LABORATORY EXIT!

TAKE YOUR LAST LOOK AT THE SUNSHINE, MAN OF NIGHT! YOU HAVE JUST FIVE MINUTES TO LIVE!

(THIS IS THE END UNLESS PROFESSOR GRIMM'S PREDICTION IS RIGHT TO THE MINUTE!)

IT'S ONLY TWO PM AND YET IT'S GETTING DARK! A STORM MUST BE BREWING!

THERE'S STORMY WEATHER AHEAD FOR YOU!

THEN--THE SKY TURNS BLACK--THE STARS BECOME VISIBLE--IT IS AN ECLIPSE OF THE SUN!

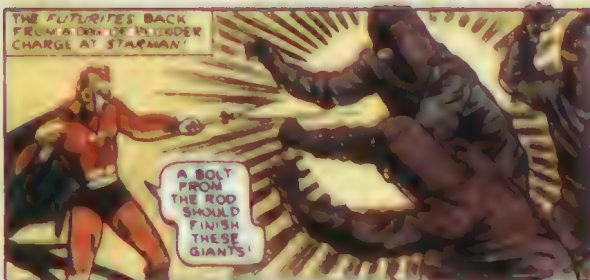
AS THE STARS APPEAR, THE GRAVITY ROD GLOWS ANEW WITH STELLAR FORCE--AND STARMAN BURSTS HIS BONDS!

AN ECLIPSE! GRIMM MUST HAVE KNOWN THIS WOULD OCCUR!

THE ROD'S POWER MAKES YOUR GUN USELESS!

THE ROD HAS ABSORBED THE STARS' RAYS--NOW YOU'LL SEE STARS! I'M PUTTING THE LIGHT OUT!

THE FUTURITES BACK FROM A BOX OF BLOODER CHARGE AT STARMAN!



A BOLT FROM THE ROD SHOULD FINISH THESE GIANTS!

THEY SURVIVED EVEN THE ROD'S PUNCH! THEN RE-EMERGING AT ME AGAIN, CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT THEY HAVE NO WEAKNESS!



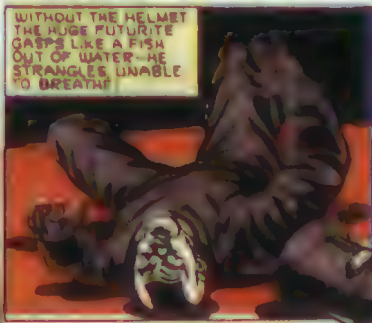
ARRGH!

THE MAN OF NIGHT LAND'S A TREMENDOUS UPPER CUT, LIFTING A FUTURITE OFF HIS FEET AND DISLUGGING HIS HELMET!



THIS IS MY COSMIC PUNCH! WHEN IT LANDS YOU SEE ALL THE STARS IN THE MILKY WAY!

WITHOUT THE HELMET THE HUGE FUTURITE GASP'S LIKE A FISH OUT OF WATER—HE STRANGLES UNABLE TO BREATHE!

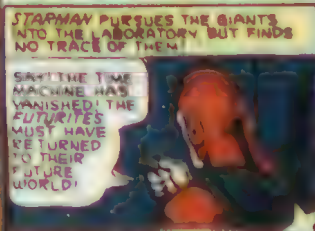


PANIC STRICKEN AT THEIR COMPANION'S FATE, THE OTHER FUTURITES FLEE IN TERROR!



I'VE DISCOVERED THEIR WEAKNESS! THEY CAN'T BREATHE OUT OF WATER!

STARMAN PURSUES THE GIANTS INTO THE LABORATORY BUT FINDS NO TRACE OF THEM!



SAY! THE TIME MACHINE HAS VANISHED! THE FUTURITES MUST HAVE RETURNED TO THEIR FUTURE WORLD!

THOSE INVADING FUTURITES WERE UNABLE TO BREATHE OUR AIR BECAUSE IN THE DISTANT FUTURE FROM WHICH THEY CAME THE ATMOSPHERE WILL BE VERY RARIFIED!

AFTER STARMAN FREES PROFESSOR GRIMM AND CAPT RYAN



WE CAN THANK OUR LUCKY STARS FOR THAT RE-APPEARANCE! THE GIANTS HAVE GONE INTO FUTURE TIME AND THE GRIMM WAS FINE ON HIS HANDS IN JAIL!

THE END

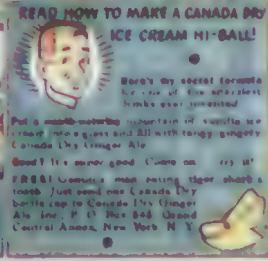
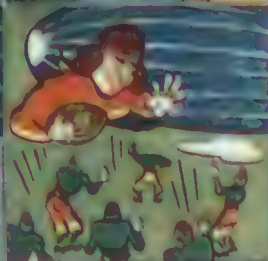
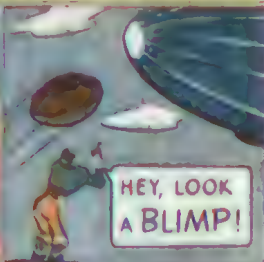
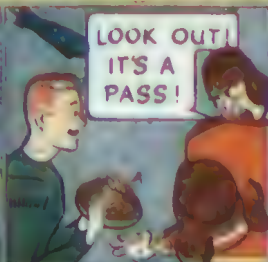
JERRY

THE JITTERBUG




BOOM! THAT ICE CREAM
HI-BALL TASTED
GOOD!

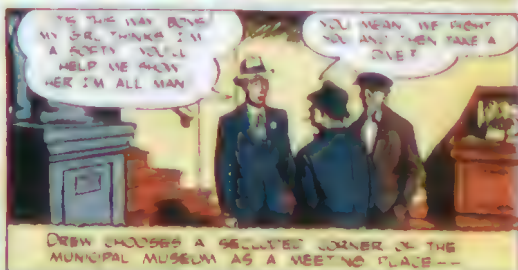
Super Duper ... THE ONE-MAN TEAM

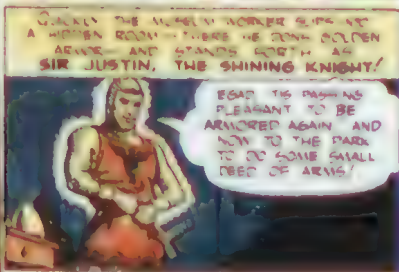
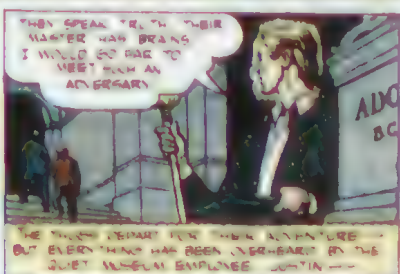
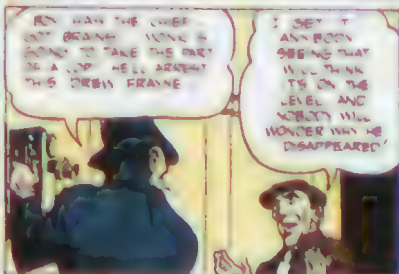
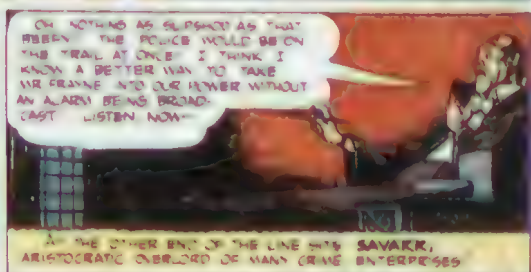
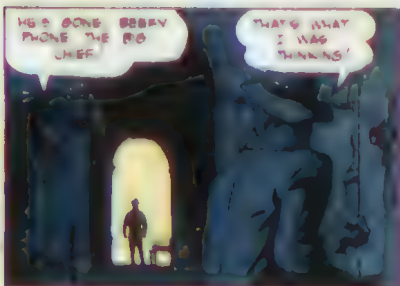


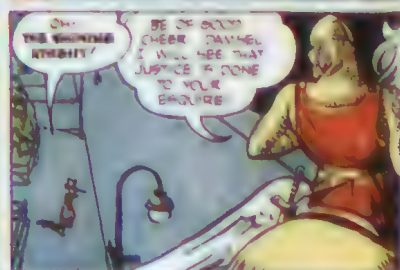
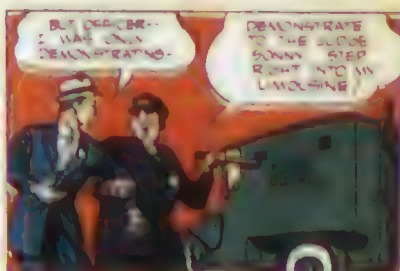
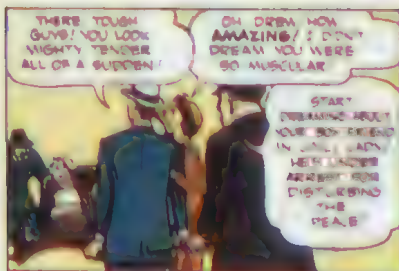
THE SHINING KNIGHT



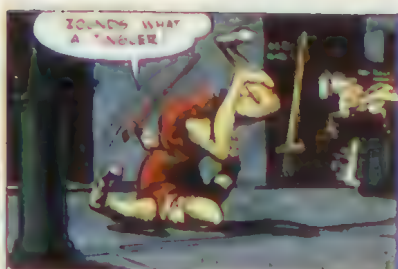
AGAIN THE
WORLD KNOWS A
CHAMPION IN KNIGHTLY
ARMOR AND A KNIGHT
WHO CAME TO THE
TWENTIETH CENTURY
FROM ANOTHER
ROUND TABLE. WITH HIM
A SET OF UNUSUAL
AND MODERNLY
"TERRIFIC" WEAPONS
AGAINST MODERN FORCES
OF EVIL AND EVIL
AS THE SHINING KNIGHT
TURNS AND ALL OF THE
SHINING KNIGHT
LOUANGE AND HERBERT
ARE NEARBY WHEN
HE CAME
THE STRONGHOLD
OF SAVARK



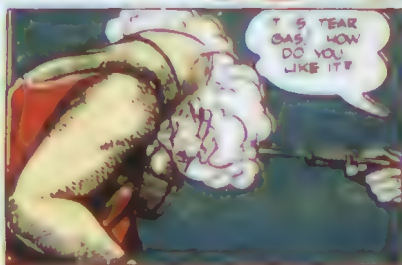
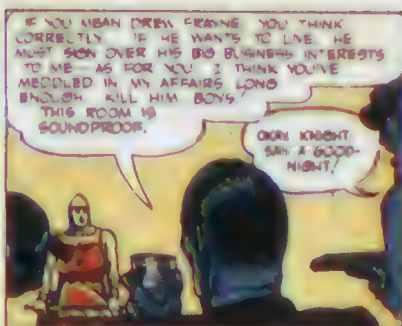


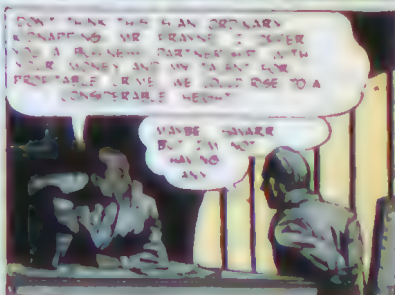
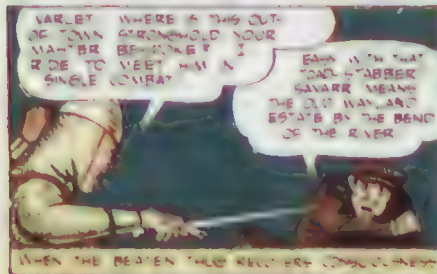


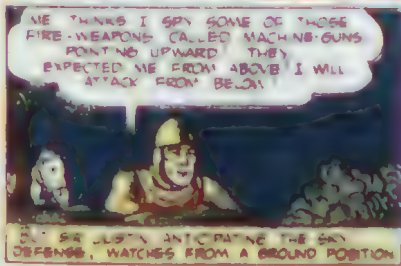
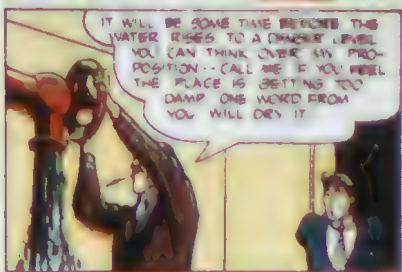
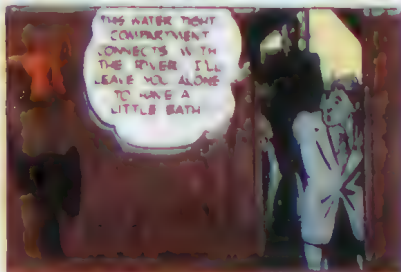
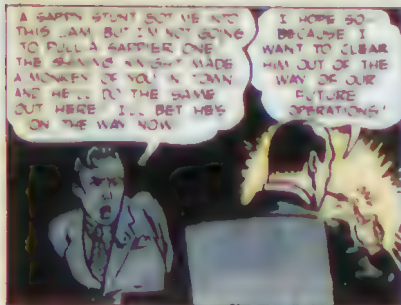
INSIDE
SAVARR'S
FAKE
PATROL
WAGON-

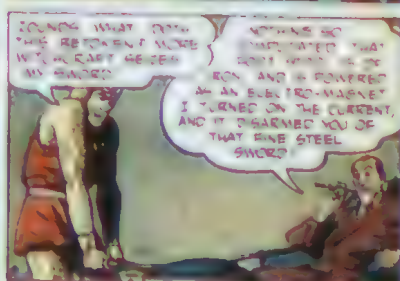
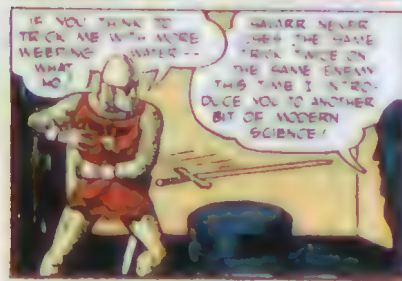
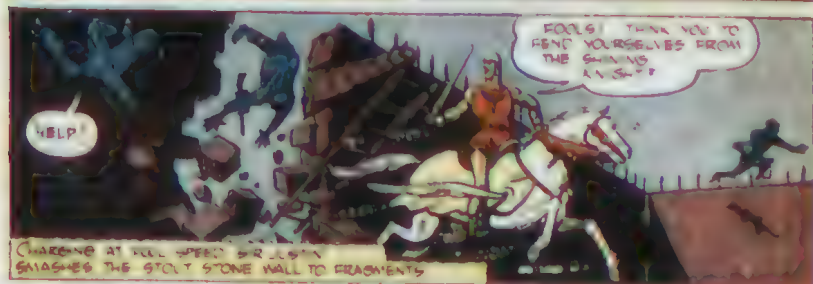
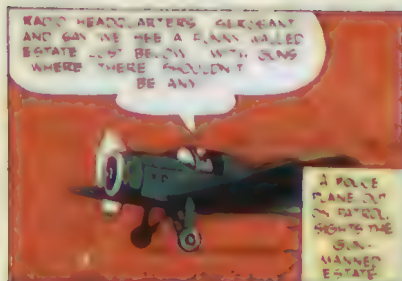


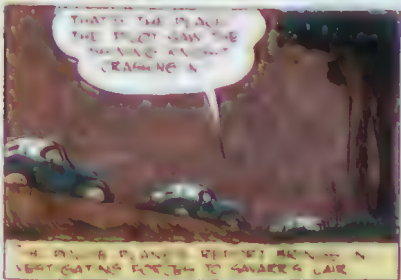
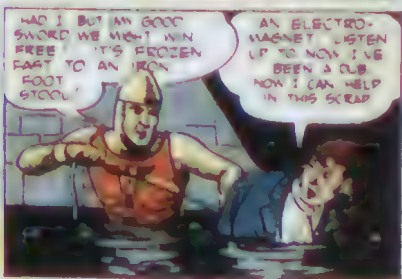
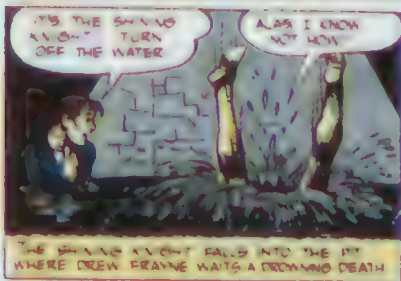
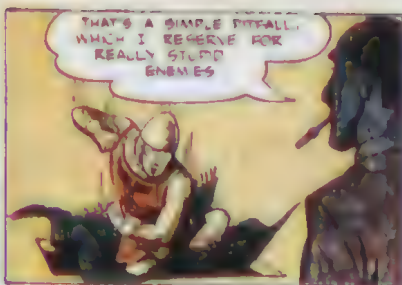












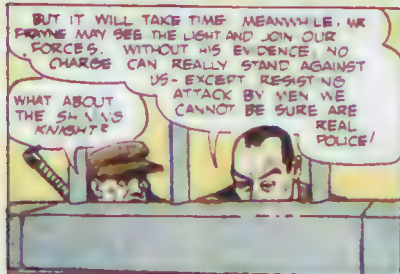


THE FIRST ATTEMPT TO ENTER IS UNSUCCESSFUL--



SPLENDID! WE FORCED THEM TO RETREAT!

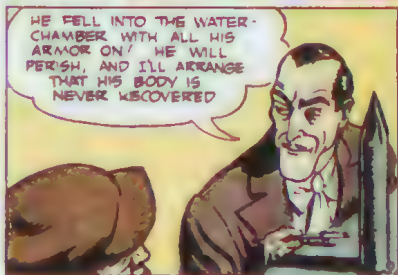
BUT THEY'LL COME AGAIN, SOONER OR LATER, THEY'LL GET IN AND FIND DREW CRAYNE AND THAT SHINING KNIGHT!



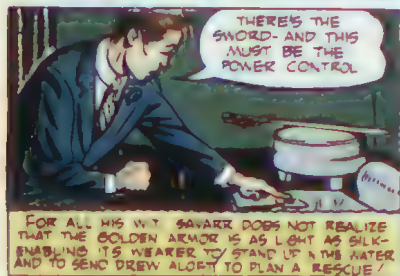
BUT IT WILL TAKE TIME. MEANWHILE, MR. CRAYNE MAY SEE THE LIGHT AND JOIN OUR FORCES. WITHOUT HIS EVIDENCE, NO CHARGE CAN REALLY STAND AGAINST US-- EXCEPT RESISTING

WHAT ABOUT THE SHINING KNIGHT?

ATTACK BY MEN WE CANNOT BE SURE ARE REAL POLICE!



HE FELL INTO THE WATER-CHAMBER WITH ALL HIS ARMOR ON! HE WILL PERISH, AND I'LL ARRANGE THAT HIS BODY IS NEVER RECOVERED



THERE'S THE SWORD-- AND THIS MUST BE THE POWER CONTROL

FOR ALL HIS WIT, SAVARK DOES NOT REALIZE THAT THE GOLDEN ARMOR IS AS LIGHT AS SILK-- ENABLING ITS WEARER TO STAND UP IN THE WATER AND TO SEND DREW ALOFT TO PLAN A RESCUE!



NOW TO GET THE SWORD-- HUH?

I GOT IT FIRST! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT OF THAT WATER-CHAMBER?



I'LL NOW YOU DOWN!

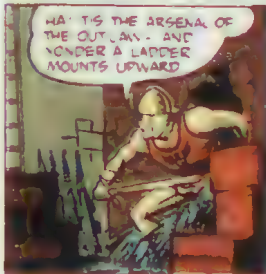
HELP!



THE SAME HOLE THAT TRAPPED SIR JUSTIN NOW BETRAYS ONE OF SAVARK'S MEN.



THE
SWORD OF
SHARPNESS
SLASHES
THROUGH
MASSIVE
WALLS
LIKE
PAPER!



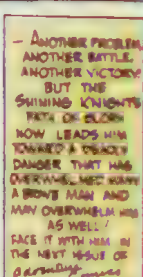
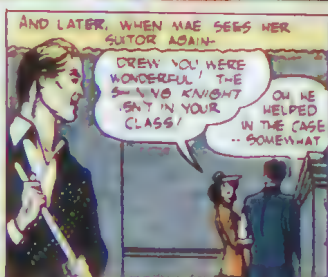
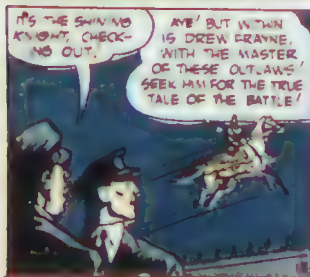
CHIEF, THERE'S A WHOLE OCEAN OF WATER IN THE ARMS LOCKER! WE'RE LICKED!



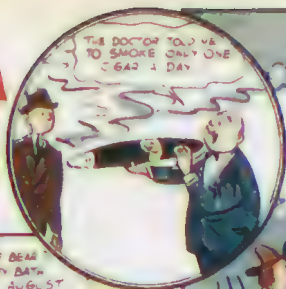
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, BETRAYAL? SINCE WHEN DID I GIVE YOU ANY- THING



WAIT SHINING KNIGHT!



LAFFS



THE NEWS
TOOK A
HUM

WHAT DO YA MEAN POLAR BEAR
I LOST THE KEY TO MY BATH
LOCKED IN AUGUST



WOW AND DOUBLE WOW!

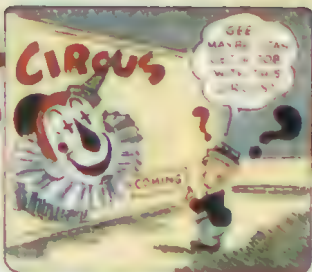
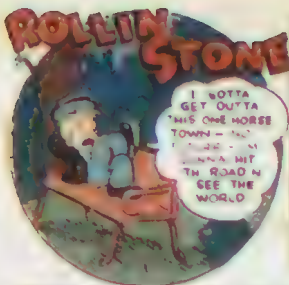
YESSIR, A BRAND-NEW MAGAZINE JOINS
THE **SUPERMAN D.C. COMIC GROUP!**

LOOK AT THIS LINE-UP!

THE VIGILANTE
GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY
THE CRIMSON AVENGER
THE STAR SPANGLED KID
AND STRIPESY
THE SHINING KNIGHT
A COMPLETE
BOOK-LENGTH
ADVENTURE STORY
PACKED WITH ACTION
AND SUSPENSE!

NOW ON SALE

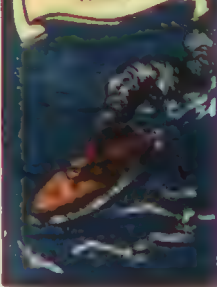




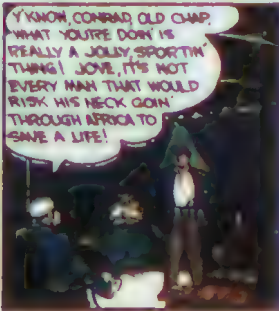
STEVE CONRAD

ADVENTURER
BY SAGITT

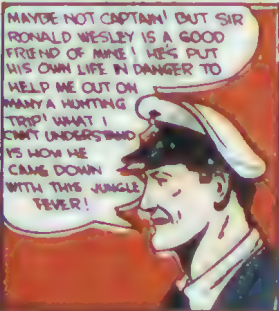
STEAMING ACROSS
THE OCEAN ON A
SPEEDY YACHT, STEVE
AND CHANG ARE ON A
MISSION OF MERCY-A
GREAT MAN'S LIFE
HANGS IN THE
BALANCE! WHETHER
HE LIVES OR DIES
DEPENDS SOLELY ON
STEVE'S ABILITY TO
REACH HIM IN
TIME!

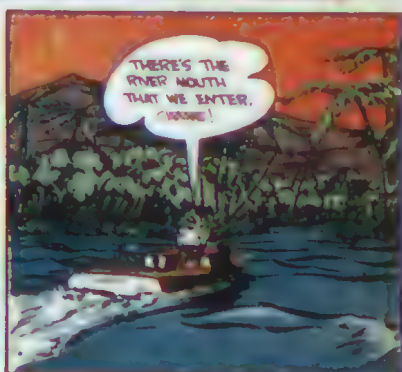
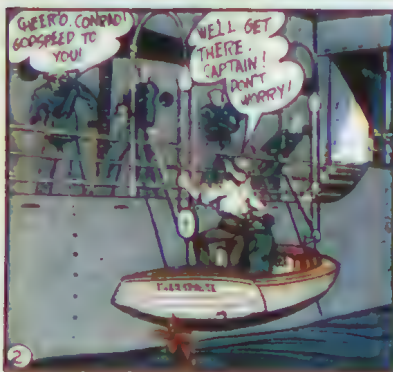
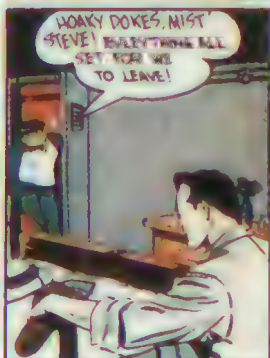
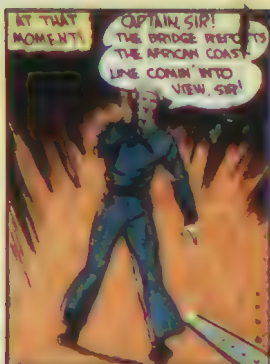
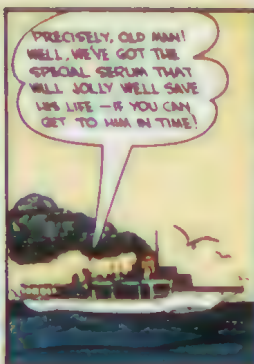
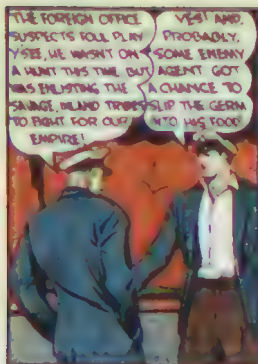


Y'KNOW, CONRAD, OLD CHAP,
WHAT YOU'RE DOIN IS
REALLY A JOLLY SPORTIN'
THING! JOVE, IT'S NOT
EVERY MAN THAT WOULD
RISK HIS NECK GOIN'
THROUGH AFRICA TO
SAVE A LIFE!



MAYBE NOT CAPTAIN! BUT SIR
RONALD WESLEY IS A GOOD
FRIEND OF MINE! HE'S PUT
HIS OWN LIFE IN DANGER TO
HELP ME OUT ON
MANY A HUNTING
TRIP! WHAT I
CAN'T UNDERSTAND
IS HOW HE
CAME DOWN
WITH THIS JUNGLE
FEVER!

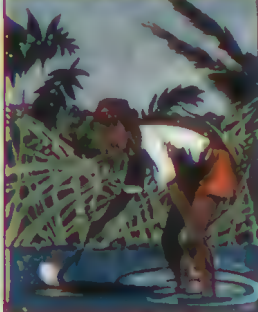




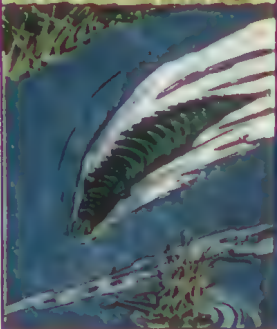
INTO THE WINDING RIVER THEY GO—BUT ALREADY TROUBLE LIES AHEAD!



A LITTLE ARAB BOY PLAYS IN THE SHOAL OF THE RIVER—



—WHILE A HUNGRY CROCODILE SLIPS UP ON HIM, UNNOTICED!



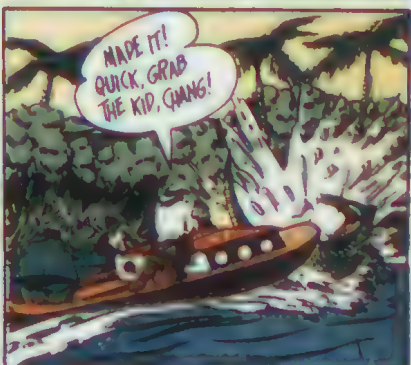
AS THEY COME INTO VIEW, STEVE SEES THE DANGER!

LOOK, CHANG!
THAT NATIVE BOY'LL BE
KILLED!

IS FULL SPEED
AHEAD, MIST'
STEVE—QUICK
LIKE RABBIT!

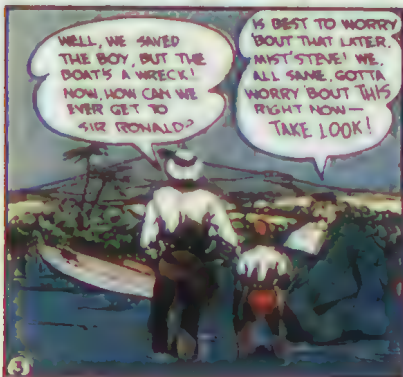


MADE IT!
QUICK, GRAB
THE KID, CHANG!



WELL, WE SAVED
THE BOY, BUT THE
BOAT'S A WRECK!
NOW, HOW CAN WE
EVER GET TO
SIR RONALD?

IS BEST TO WORRY
'BOUT THAT LATER.
MIST' STEVE! WE
ALL SAME, GOTTA
WORRY 'BOUT THIS
RIGHT NOW—
TAKE LOOK!



WHAAM! THESE FELLOWS
LOOK LIKE TOUGH
CUSTOMERS! I HOPE WE
DON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE,
BUT IF WE DO—I'M PREPARED
FOR IT!



THE ARAB BOY QUICKLY EXPLAINS
TO HIS CHIEFTAIN HOW STEVE
SAVED HIS LIFE AND—



— STEVE SOON FINDS THAT,
INSTEAD OF ENEMIES, HE
WAS A MULTITUDE OF FRIENDS!



THE PROBLEM OF HOW TO REACH
THE INTERIOR IS SOON SOLVED—
THE TRIBESMEN THEMSELVES WILL
TAKE STEVE ACROSS THE DESERT
IN AN ENORMOUS SHORT CUT!



AND ACROSS THE DESERT THEY GO! A FEEL
IMPOSSIBLE FOR A WHITE MAN TO ACCOMPLISH
BUT AN ORDINARY, EVERYDAY OCCURRENCE FOR
THESE EAGLE-EYED WANDERERS OF THE
WASTELANDS, TO WHOM EVERY SHIFTING AND
CHANGING TRACK IN THE SAND IS KNOWN!



A FEW
DAYS LATER— WELL, THERE
THEY GO.

CHANGE! AND
THEY CERTAINLY
SAVED US A LOT OF TIME
BY TAKING US ACROSS
THE DESERT!



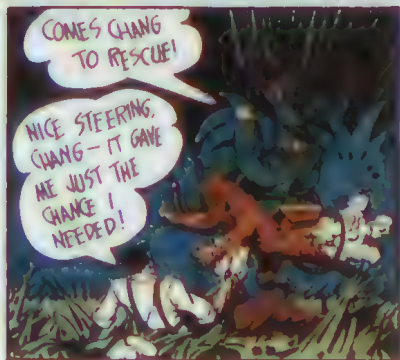
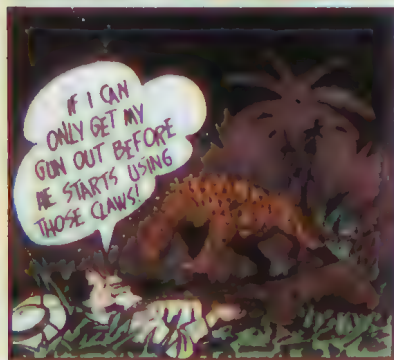
BUT, AS THEY
RESUME THEIR
JOURNEY INTO
THE JUNGLE,
HIDDEN EYES
GLARE AT THEM!

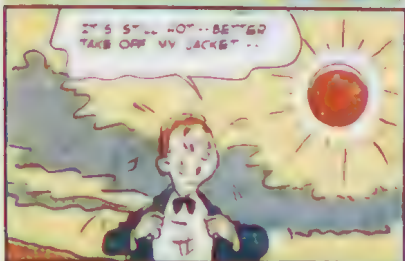


O'WALA! THEM
FRIEND OF DESERT
PEOPLE— SO THEM
OUR ENEMY!
WE KILL!









THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA
INVITES YOU TO THEIR NEXT MEETING!

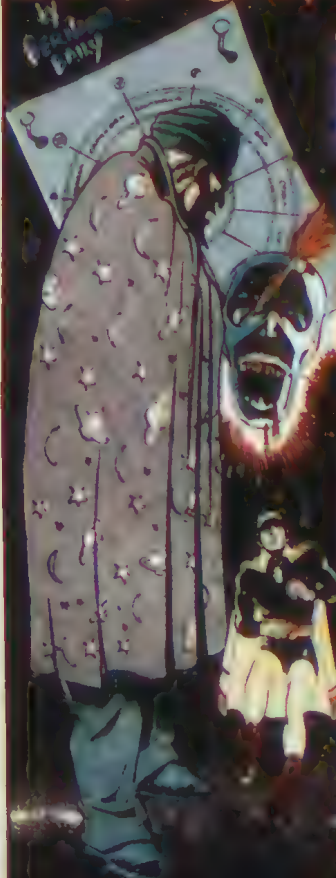
**THE DEFENDERS OF LAW
AND JUSTICE IN THEIR
DIFFERENT LOCALITIES
ARE ONCE MORE CALLED
UPON TO FIGHT BE-
NEATH THE STARS AND
STRIPES... THEY RALLY
TOGETHER FOR ANOTHER
PATRIOTIC MEETING!**

**STAR
Comics**

**NOW ON SALE
EVERYWHERE!**

**HEMISPHERE DEFENSE
IS THE KEYNOTE OF THIS
SPECIAL MEETING
OF THE JUSTICE
SOCIETY OF AMERICA!
CALLED TOGETHER
AGAIN BY THE FBI CHIEF,
THEY RESPOND WITH
A WILL...**

HOUR MAN



HE STARS LOOK DOWN ON MURDER WHEN THE DIABOLICAL DR. DESTINY CASTS A WEIRD HORROR-OSCOPE OF DOOM! BUT THEN UPON THE SCENE FLUNGES HOUR MAN TO RACE THE MURDER MASTER AROUND THE CLOCK AS SIXTY MINUTE'S SPELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH.

AT THE MAIN STUDIO OF STATION.

AND SO WE COME TO THE END OF AND THEIR BROADCAST THIS IS DR. DESTINY. THE MAN WHO READS YOUR FATE BY THE STARS.

THIS BROADCAST GETS WORSE AND WORSE. WHAT NONSENSE!



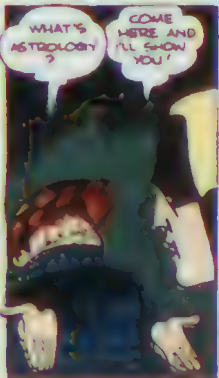
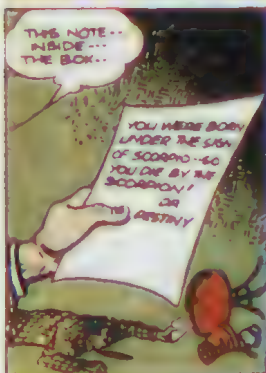
I'M SORRY DR. DESTINY BUT MY BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE VOTED TO DISMISSTHE HOUR MAN (GRAM YOU'RE FIRED!)

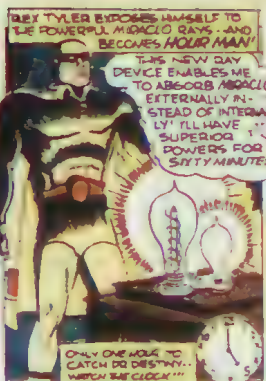
ALL RIGHT FINE! BUT BY THE WAY DESTINY THE STATION AND YOUR DIRECTORS WILL PAY DEARLY FOR THIS!

AND THEN DR. DESTINY SAID WE'D PAY OF ALL THE STATION'S DEBTS.

THE STATION THE MAN'S GOT HIM!









"IF EVER GO BROKE, I'LL BECOME A LION TAWER!"



"THE LIONS WULLED TO ELEEP THE HOUR MAN BEHIND BACK THE BARS."



"THANKS, HOUR MAN! YOU SAVED ME FROM DR DESTINY'S REVENGE!"

"I'LL HAVE TO GET HIM SOMEHOW! HE ESCAPED WHILE I WAS RESCUING YOU!"



"WHERE ARE WE GOING?"

"TO SEE THE OTHER DIRECTORS AND I'VE NO TIME FOR TAXIS!"



"HOUR MAN ADDRESSES THE SURVIVING DIRECTORS."

"THIS DR DESTINY IS A CLEVER CRIMINAL! BUT SOONER OR LATER HE WILL MAKE A MISTAKE!"



"IT'S LUCKY FOR US YOU'RE ON OUR SIDE HOUR MAN! WHEN I'M THIRSTY!"



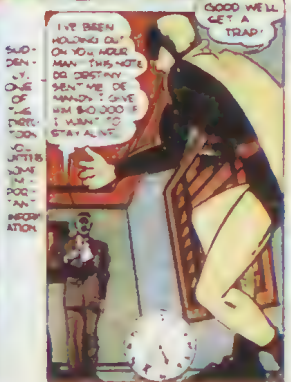
"DON'T DRINK THAT... UNLESS YOU WANT TO BE LIQUIDATED."

"SAY--"



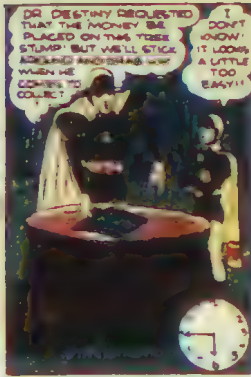
"I NOTICED THE POWDER ON THE BOTTOM OF THE PITCHER. DR DESTINY POISONED THE LIONS... BECAUSE YOU WERE BOON UNDER THE SIGN OF AQUARIUS THE WATER CARRER!"

"THAT'S RIGHT... THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE."



"I'VE BEEN HOLDING OUT ON YOU HOUR MAN. THIS NOTE DR DESTINY SENT ME DE MANDS I GIVE HIM \$10,000 IF I WANT TO STAY ALIVE."

"GOOD WE'LL GET A TRAP!"



BUT THE DIABOLICAL DO
DESTINY SCRAMBLES TO
HIS FEET AND...

YOU HAVEN'T
GOT ME
YET!



DOWN THE STEEP SLOPE OF THE
CAVERN SCURRIES THE MAD DOG-
TOD WITH THE HOLY MAN AND
JIMMY IN PURSUIT

DON'T LET
HIM GET
AWAY!

I
WON'T!



SUDDENLY HOUR MAN MEETS
DISASTER

A DEPOSIT OF
QUICKSAND IN
THIS CAVERN!
AND I'VE FALLEN
INTO IT!

GET OUT OF
THAT ONE
HOLY MAN!
HEE-HEE-HEE

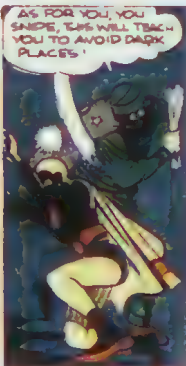


TICK-TOCK! TYLER GLANCES
AT HIS HOUR GLASS...

MY HOUR IS UP! THE
POWERS GIVEN
ME BY THE
MAGICAL
RAYS HAVE
WORN OFF!

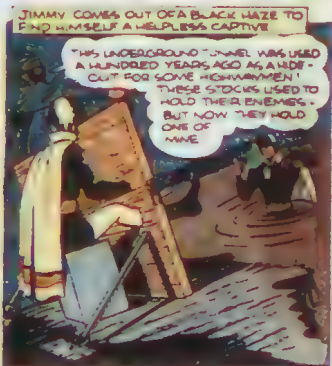


AS FOR YOU, YOU
SNIDE, THIS WILL TEACH
YOU TO AVOID DARK
PLACES!



JIMMY COMES OUT OF A BLACK HAZE TO
FIND HIMSELF A HELPLESS CAPTIVE

"THIS UNDERGROUND TUNNEL WAS USED
A HUNDRED YEARS AGO AS A HIDE-
OUT FOR SOME HIGHWAYMEN!
THESE STOCKS USED TO
HOLD THEIR ENEMIES -
BUT NOW THEY HOLD
ONE OF MINE



GOOD BYE, EX CRIME
FIGHTERS! I LEAVE
YOU TO YOUR
DOOM!

THE LAW
WILL CATCH
UP WITH
YOU YET,
YOU DEVIL!

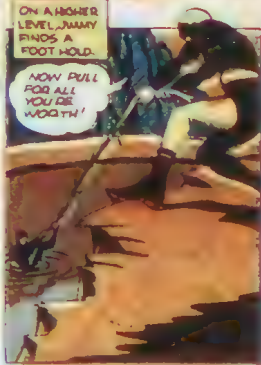


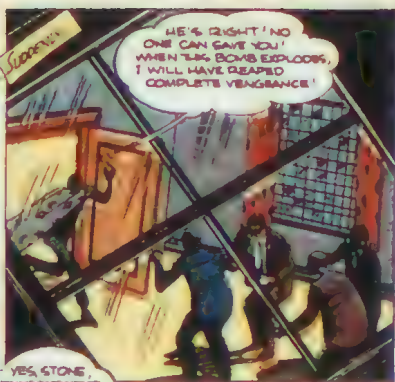
THIS QUICKSAND IS
ONLY! THAT FACT
MAY SAVE
US.

HEY! YOU'RE
SPLASHING
THE STUFF ALL
OVER ME!

THE
TWO
COM-
PAN-
IONS
ARE
LEFT
ALONE







OMNIBUS SILENCE PROVIDES THE ROOM AS THE FATAL FLAME SPITTERS AWAY LIFE FOR ALL!



FALL GUY •

by Norman Goss

A MONTH after his final visit to the parole office, Connors decided the time was ripe to pull the robbery. The law had certified him as a reformed criminal. He had a steady job, and he had done nothing to violate his parole.

Connors chuckled. This was a sweet set-up. The John Laws should know that for almost two months he had been planning to pull this jewel robbery. Everything was ready.

• • •

The jewels belonged to Iris Dayre, the actress. She lived in a brownstone house and Connors knew the movements of everyone in the place.

For example, the caretaker, an old fellow named Hendricks, was off on Thursday nights, the same night as the maid, the chauffeur lived at home going there after he brought Iris to her own house.

So Thursday was the night to pull the job. This was Thursday and Connors, doing his nightly job of car washing in a nearby garage, felt alive with excitement. It had been a lucky break the first time he had seen Iris Dayre in her room, watched her put her jewels in a box alongside the bed.

• • •

Connors had been on the third floor of the garage. It was a block away from Iris' house, but at night when her light was on, you could see her plainly over the top of the two story house facing the brownstone. It was when Connors bought the binoculars that he discovered the jewels. Then and there he made up his mind to possess them.

It had been easy following Hendricks' movements. The old man liked beer and usually

visited the bar on the corner, talking with his friend Blake, the cop on the beat. As his plan began to hatch, he spent his supper hour in the bar watching Hendricks, studying his face and his voice.

For Connors had once been an impersonator in vaudeville. That was a long time ago. Connors could hardly remember his first robbery job now.

Still washing the car, Connors smiled to himself. Just last night he had helped Hendricks. Ironically. Not to Connors. It had been a lucky break.

• • •

It had been near closing time in the bar. Hendricks walked out, followed by Connors. In the street, the city sanitation trucks were collecting garbage. A bit of it had fallen from a barrel unnoticed, and Hendricks slipped on it. His face struck against the curb.

Quickly, Connors rushed forward, helped the old man to his feet, inquiring whether he had been hurt. Dazedly holding a hand to his face, Hendricks had said no. Just then Blake ran up. He helped his crony back into the bar, and thanked Connors for his aid.

"I'm glad you were around, buddy," he said. "My pal here, might have really hurt himself." Then smiling, he recognized Connors. "Oh, you work in the garage, don't you?"

Connors had said yes, and gone on. He was satisfied about the whole thing. It never hurt to have the cop on a guy's side.

• • •

A voice cut in on his reflections. It was Eddie, the night manager. "Think I'll take my snooze, Connors," he said. "Keep an eye peeled."

Connors smiled happily. This was going to be a lucky night. Already things were working on schedule. He looked at his watch. Two-thirty. Eddie always took his nap at this time. He slept until about four.

Ten minutes later, Connors went up to the third floor.

• • •

The make-up kit was taken from its hiding place beneath a pile of old inner tubes. Connors ripped off a piece of rubber and shaded the glaring lamp dangling from a long cord. He placed the make-up box on an old wooden box. Alongside it he placed the picture of Hendricks he had clipped from a magazine. It showed Hendricks gardening. Iris' summer place.

• • •

Dexterously Connors' fingers worked at his face. A bit of putty, some tape to create hollow cheeks, white powder, eyebrow darkener making them black and heavy, just like the old man's—and then the wig, just gray and ordinary. Connors had bought this yesterday.

He smiled at his reflection in the mirror, even white teeth flashing back at him. Connors was well satisfied with the job. He looked at his watch. Iris should be home by now.

Connors shed his working clothes, revealing the blue serge suit he had purchased. Hendricks always wore blue serge.

• • •

Then he walked to the window and trained his binoculars on the brownstone house. His blood pounded as he saw that Iris was home. As he watched, she dropped the Venetian blinds, shutting out the night. Ten minutes later, the lights went out.

•

PAUL
KIRK

MANHUNTER



by ED MOORE

PAUL KIRK, THE MANHUNTER, MAKES A VISIT HOME

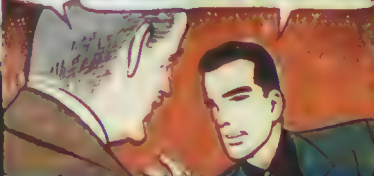
— SO THIS MR. VANDLE WILL
BE HERE TONIGHT
TO EXPLAIN EVERYTHING

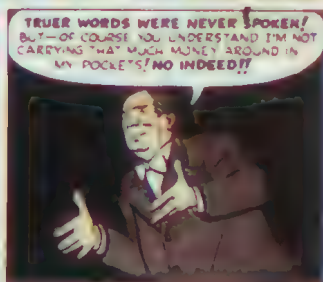
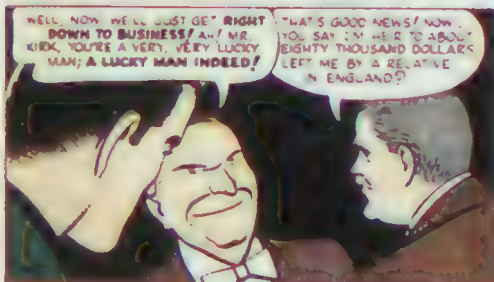
IT'S A
"CONF" GAME, OF
COURSE!



WHAT DO
A
CONFIDENCE
GAME???

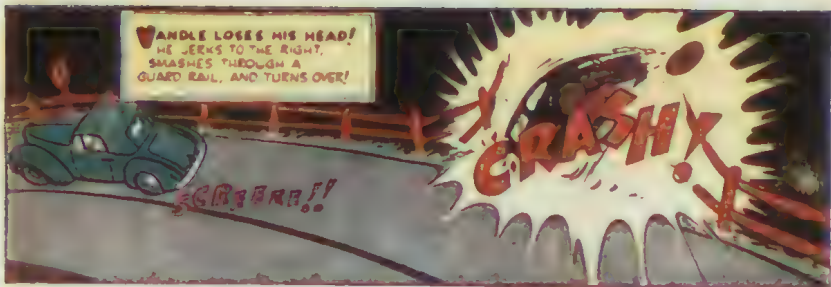
SURE DAD! THIS GUY VANDLE — A MAN
YOU'VE NEVER HEARD OF — CALLS YOU UP,
TELLS YOU YOU'RE HER TO A CONSIDERABLE
FORTUNE. IF YOU SWALLOW THAT, HE
VISITS YOU... AND ASKS FOR MONEY
WITH WHICH TO UNTIE THE LEGAL KNOTS.







VANDLE LOSES HIS HEAD!
HE JERKS TO THE RIGHT,
SMASHES THROUGH A
GUARD RAIL, AND TURNS OVER!



HOLD ONTO
YOUR HAT
DAD!!

TO HECK WITH THE HAT!!
I'M HANGING ONTO THE SEAT!!



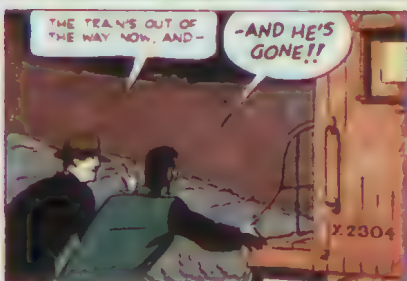
THERE'S THE WRECK--AND
THERE GOES OUR MAN!!

WAIT, PAUL!!
HERE COMES THE
LOCAL!



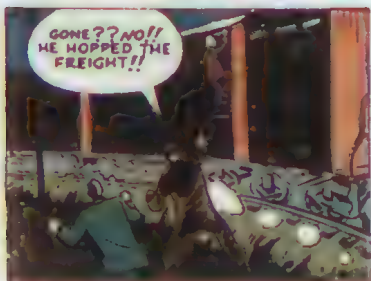
HOLY SMOKE!! THIS
WOULD HAPPEN AT A
TIME LIKE THIS!

NOTHING TO DO
BUT WAIT! VANDLE
CAN'T GET FAR...



THE TRAIN'S OUT OF
THE WAY NOW, AND--

--AND HE'S
GONE!!



GONE?? NO!!
HE HOPPED THE
FREIGHT!!

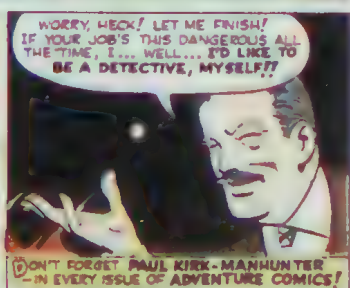


HUH??
WH-WHAT??

DON'T MIND US!
WE'VE ALWAYS BEEN
CRAZY ABOUT TRAINS!!



FATHER AND SON CLUTCH AT THE FLYING FIGURE—
AND ARE PULLED OFF INTO SPACE??



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Child Study Association of America



Stagecoach Sam. By Sanford Tousey

The overland coach was carrying Sam Tracy to Carson City. It was a hard ride, but exciting, especially when the driver let Sam drive the coach himself. But those were the days when bandits and Indians roamed the Nevada trail, and the twenty-day trip was threatened with danger on every side. The men were on the alert for trouble when the shout of "Indians" brought the coach up short and turned it about in its tracks to race back.

Passengers and guards whipped out their rifles to defend their lives and the government mails. It was young Sam's sure aim that picked off the foremost Indian and held off the others until the cavalry arrived on the rescue. And it was that shot which won for Sam the thing he wanted most in the world—the Daniel Boone rifle.

You will find "Stagecoach Sam" at your local library.

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Jupiter No. 4)

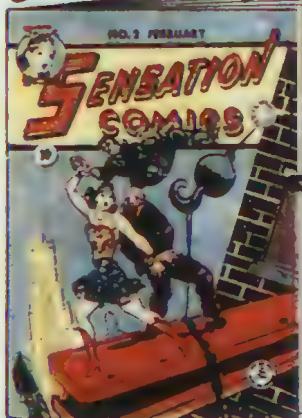
PDA SAWG WJZ DAHLHAOO ZAOANRA
UKQN WEZ

JOKES



THE "BIG SEVEN" IS NOW THE "BIG EIGHT!"

Introducing



THAT NEW SENSATIONAL CHARACTER-



BOYS & GIRLS-
HERE'S WHAT JACK
DEMPSEY, ANOTHER
POPULAR FORMER
WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT
CHAMPION, THINKS OF
ME! ISN'T THAT NICE?

My dear Charley:

October 10, 1941

Congratulations on your new feature, "Wonder Woman". I am sure it will be a huge success in the comic magazine field.

With best wishes,

Sincerely yours,

Jack
JACK DEMPSEY

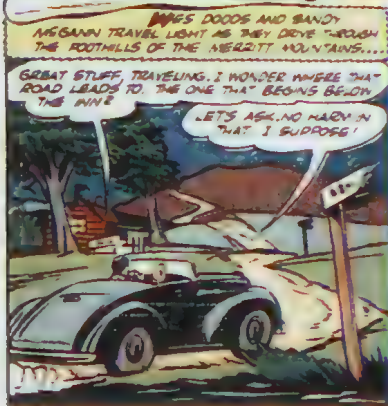
FEBRUARY ISSUE (NO. 2) NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

THE SANDMAN



ON A NEARBY STATE THERE IS A ROAD,
 PASSING UP THROUGH A LONELY MOUNTAIN,
 UPON WHOSE PATH FEW MOVE ONLY IN ONE
 DIRECTION; THEY GO UP BUT NONE COMES
 DOWN. NO ONE EVER RETURNS FROM THIS
 ROAD, THOUGH NONE KNOWS WHY—UNTIL
 ONE DAY SANDMAN AND SANDY, THE GOLDEN
 BOY, WALK ALONG THE PATH TO THE

"ADVENTURE OF THE ROAD OF
 NO RETURN!"



WE LOST OUR ONLY SON ON IT. IT IS THE ROAD OF NO RETURN!
NO ONE EVER COMES BACK, ONCE HE HAS GONE UP IT!

BUT THAT'S RIDICULOUS, IN THE
DAY AND AGE.....?

FOR MANY YEARS A STRANGE FATE OVER-
TOOK ALL THE PEOPLE WHO TRAVELLED
THAT ROAD. NEARLY TWENTY YEARS IT'S
BEEN GOING ON. MY SON—BRAVE, BUT
FOOLISH!—SAID HE WOULD COME BACK,
BUT HE NEVER DID!



POOR MARTHA! IF ANYONE SPEAKS
OF THE ROAD SHE WEEDS AND WEEDS,
THINKING OF OUR LOST BOY!

WONDER IF
YOU'RE THINKING
WHAT I'M THINKING!

BET I AM!
SHALL WE?

WELL HERE WE GO!

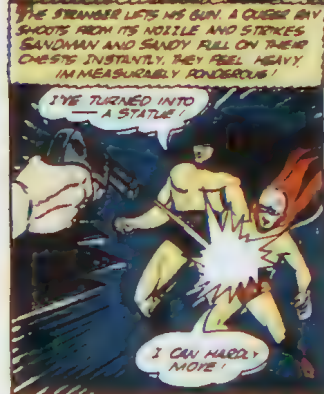
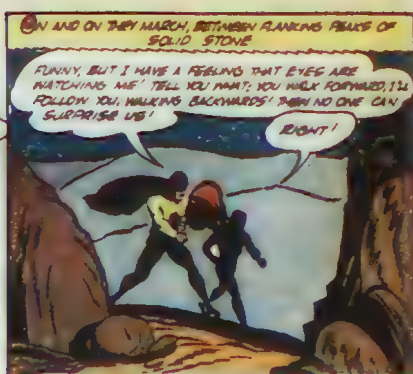
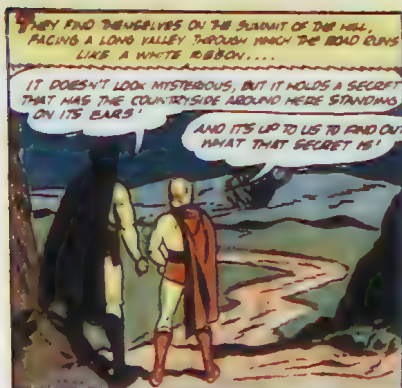
MT THE
ROAD!

THE DEVIL HIMSELF
LIVES UP THAT
ROAD—AND THEY
ARE GOING TO
TRAVEL IT!

WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF SIGHT OF
THE TAVERN NOW. LET'S GET INTO
OUR COSTUMES.

I'M TRYING TO
KNOW WHAT'S
BEHIND ALL THIS
MYSTERY!

[PARKING THEIR CAR, THE SANDMAN AND SANDY
STRIDE OFF, WONDERING TO THEMSELVES IF
THEY WILL RETURN!]





SREETINGS, MY FRIENDS
I HOPE YOU ENJOYED YOUR
TRIP HERE

SAY, WHAT
IS THIS?

THAT GUN! IT'S THE
SAME AND THE OTHER
FELLOW FIRED AT US.
SANDMAN.



THE SANDMAN? I SAIRN AN MONIZED TO HAVE SAIRN
AN ILLUSTRIOUS GUEST! FOR YOUR INFORMATION, THIS
GUN IS MY OWN INVENTION. I CALL IT THE GRAVITY-
MAGNIFIER. IT MAKES YOU
HEAVIER!

YOU'RE TELLING ME?



SO LEADEN HAVE THE SANDMAN AND SANDY BECOME THAT
THEIR MOVEMENTS ARE LIKE THOSE OF A SLOW MOTION
PICTURE!

YOU WILL LIVE HERE, SANDY, HERE
AS PRISONERS. I KEEP MY CAPTIVES
ALIVE, KNOWING THEY CAN NEVER
LEAVE TO BETRAY ME

I CAN'T MOVE FAST
ENOUGH TO CATCH A
"TURTLE"

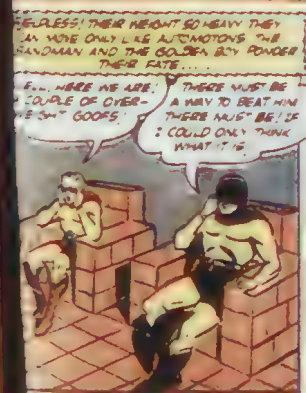
WHAT'LL WE DO,
SANDMAN? WE'RE
LICKED



INSIDE, IF YOU PLEASE
YOU WILL FIND LIFE HERE
NOT TOO DISAGREEABLE.

WE'RE NOT LICKED
AS LONG AS WE
LIVE, SANDY!
KEEP YOUR
CHIN UP!

YEAH—
BUT IT'S
AWFUL
HEAVY!



FEELLESS! THEIR HEIGHT SO HEAVY THEY
CAN MOVE ONLY LIKE AUTOMOTONS THE
SANDMAN AND THE GOLDEN BOY PANDER
THEIR FATE...

WELL, HERE WE ARE.
A COUPLE OF OVER-
WEIGHT GOOFS.

THERE MUST BE
A WAY TO BEAT HIM
THERE MUST BE! IF
I COULD ONLY THINK
WHAT IT IS.

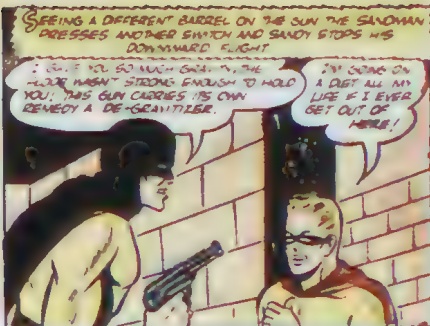


THIS ODD STONE — IF
I COULD ONLY GET
PAST...



SANDY! I THINK I'VE DONE IT!
THESE STONES HAVE TO BE HELD
TOGETHER, AND I CAN REACH CLEAR
THROUGH THE "CEVEN" THAT
HOLDS THEM!



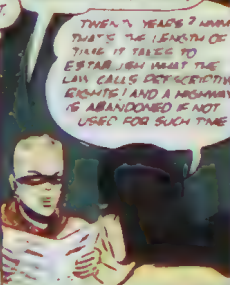


WHERE HE'S OPENED THAT CHEST FOR US!
THANKS, OLD MAN—THERE'S ONLY A
LOT OF OLD PAPERS IN IT!



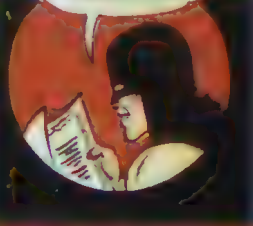
MAYBE THEY'RE IMPORTANT,
YOL. LOOK AT THEM WHILE
I STAND GUARD!

LOOK AT THIS AN OLD STATUTE
CUT OUT AND UNDERLINED WITH
DATES ON EACH SIDE OF IT,
TWENTY YEARS APART!



TWENTY YEARS? WHEN
THAT'S THE LENGTH OF
TIME IT TAKES TO
ESTABLISH WHAT THE
LAW CALLS DEFECTIVE
EVIDENCE! AND A HIGHWAY
IS ABANDONED IF NOT
USED FOR SUCH TIME!

WHERE A MAN STAYS ON
PROPERTY FOR TWENTY YEARS,
CLAIMING IT TO BE HIS, THE LAW
GIVES IT TO HIM, IF NO ONE CLAIMS
THE LAND, BUT WHY IS IT
UNDERLINED?



SO ABSORBED ARE THE MAN OF NIGHT AND THE
GOLDEN BOY THAT THEY FAIL TO NOTE THE FLOOR
AS IT SLOWLY SINKS!



WHOA! HERE WE GOING DOWN,
BECAUSE WE LET THAT RAY-GUN
FLASH ITS GRAVITY MAGNIFIER
RAYS ON THE FLOOR!

HEY I'M
STANDING
IN WATER.



WATER? THAT
LOOKS LIKE
OIL TO ME!

IT IS OIL! NO WONDER SATAN WANTED TO
GET THIS PROPERTY! THAT'S WHY HE'S BEEN
KEEPING PEOPLE FROM RETURNING! THE
HIGHWAY WOULD BE ABANDONED AND HE'D
GET THE PROPERTY FOR HIS OWN.

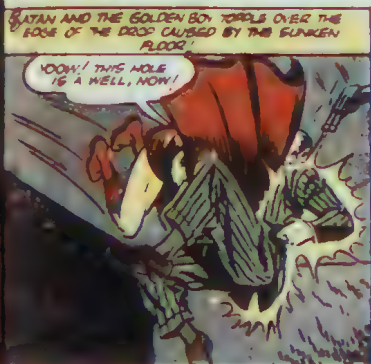


YOU'VE FIGURED IT ALL OUT, HAVEN'T YOU? WELL, THE
KNOWLEDGE WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD!



GET HIM!

I'M ON MY WAY!





LOOK FOR THIS
TRADEMARK
FOR
THE BEST IN
COMIC MAGAZINES!



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LIGHTNING-LOADER INVENTION!
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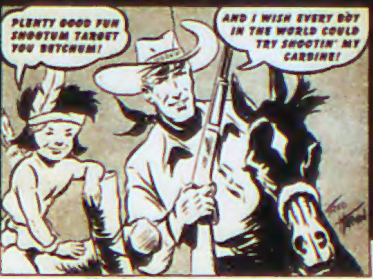
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AND I WISH EVERY BOY IN THE WORLD COULD TRY SHOOTIN' MY CARBINE!

GOLDEN-BANDED BARREL!

These glimmery golden-colored bands round muzzle or fore-piece back nearer pump—like the gold I used to prospect for out W. Va. You'll be proud of 'em!

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Looks just like a real Cowboy Carbine. I'm proud to have my name or picture of me, with my horse "Thunder," branded on th' stock!

HANGUM GUN ON SADDLE WITH LEATHER THONG. ME BETCHUM BOYS LIKE SWIVEL CARBINE RING, TOO!

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Baby Ruth is rich in
DEXTROSE

—the sugar your body
uses directly for energy!

AS WINTER'S fury hits, highways linking the country's transportation system are blocked by whirling drifts. Day after day, giant snow-plows plunge through mountains of glistening white—clearing the way for "business as usual"—driven forward by the terrific energy generated from fuel fed their powerful engines.

Yes—it's energy that commands performance—in a snow plow—and in the human body, too. Your body

needs energy for action—and you secure your energy from fuel, too—your fuel is the food you eat.

That's why a Curtiss Baby Ruth Candy Bar is something to think about—for Baby Ruth is rich in Dextrose—sugar the body uses directly for energy. Baby Ruth is so deliciously good—so smooth and crunchy and chewy—so full of nourishment and food-energy—that you get a real treat—that's good and good for you—when you try Baby Ruth!



Hey, kids—
come on—try
a Baby Ruth
—it's a super
treat!



CURTISS CANDY COMPANY • CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

ENERGY TO MOVE A MOUNTAIN



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